

PUBLISHED BY
W & W. B. BUCKMINSTER.
TERMS, \$2.00 in advance; if payment is unseasonably delayed, \$2.50 will be charged.
2. Papers not discontinued without a personal or written notice from the subscriber or postmaster and acceptance.
3. No paper sent for a term less than six months.
4. All correspondence should be addressed to the Editor at Boston.
5. Advertising on reasonable terms.

AGRICULTURE.

THE SEASON.

We have now come to the middle of July and can judge better of our prospects than we could in May. June was a warm month and brought forth the corn crop with great rapidity; still it is not quite so forward as usual, though it looks of a good color, particularly that which was planted after the 20th of May. Much of the early planted corn was lost.

We have had a whole week of fine weather for haying. The first week in July was better for the growth of grass than for hay-making, and not much of this work was done. But the second week of July has found us all busy in securing the hay crop. This will be quite abundant throughout New England and New York—but so far west of that State the weather has not been so favorable for grass. In Ohio and in Michigan the season has been dry and backward—but grain is better than grass.

In this vicinity the hay harvest is abundant. In certain low grounds there has been too much wet for good hay and for a large harvest—but even our past meadows yield well where the ditches drain thoroughly and where the surface was made so even and a little crowing as not to let the water stand and become sour on the young grass. Before water stands on the surface for any considerable time the growth will be ruined or some coarse and worthless herb. But running water has a different effect. It always improves the wild meadow grass. Our brook meadows this year are uncommonly good, and the great supply of water in these brooks will not injure the quality of the hay.

Water here is now (July 15) old enough for cutting. Here therefore is as forward as usual, though corn is not, for rice does not require great heat. One season always finds our winter grain as forward as another when the time for reaping comes.

In regard to potatoes we cannot yet judge farther than to the surface of the ground. The vines look well enough at present, but it is not time yet to look for root. By last week's accounts from Ireland the potato crop promised well though the rot was detected in some that had been dug. We hope we have seen the worst of the potato blight, and that farmers may again have their old and accustomed confidence in the growth of this important root.

Apples will be abundant unless an All-weather Providence shall otherwise determine. Many small apples have fallen in mercy to the trees—but many always fall early whenever many are produced.

Peaches will be plenty here, though the best kinds will always command a good price—the poorest may be thrown to the hogs. Cherries are not so good as usual; the wet weather in June was not agreeable to that fruit. Strawberries have been large and plenty, but so rich as in drier seasons. Currants are plenty and good, and we see nothing to prevent our having a supply of grapes.

If any farmer doubts whether he will have winter food enough for his cattle let him see some of the turp seed among his corn—or in his garden where his early peas grow. The flat turnip is grown at little cost, for no weeding is required. Flat turnips and mangel hay are better for young stock than any hay.

The spring grain will be late and not fit to harvest before August. The spring was not favorable for sowing, and there is not so much as usual on the ground, but the grass seed sown with the grain has had a good time for rooting. Take care and not cut the grass so close as to kill the grass.

STIRRING THE GROUND. The weather has been good for haying that tillage land has been neglected. Some corn fields will go without a third hoeing, and the weeds will be in the way at the time of harvest. When the grass is large let the horse do his part of the labor among corn in the afternoon when they are breaking it down in case you see a short white-tail.

Garden weeds are not so easily killed after they have grown large. Stir the ground quite often if you would keep it moist. Nothing dries it faster than rank weeds. They suck up the moisture and throw it off through the leaves to the winds.

SOY BEANS. Sow your turnip seed just before a rain if you know when the rain will come. The plants then stand a better chance to escape the turnip fly. If you sow among the corn rows that have been recently hoed, the rain will bury the seed deep enough, and you will not need to use a hand rake.

WATERING. The Horticulturalist for July contains an account of a new Nectarine recently introduced into England from Syria, called the Nectarine of Damascus. It is pronounced "in excellence, as far beyond all other Nectarines as a Green Gage is beyond all other plums."

Another article gives an account of two trees, raised from the double seeds of a peach stone, by Deacon Hood of Hudson, one of which bears peaches and the other nectarines. We had already supposed it an established fact that the nectarine was only a smooth-skinned peach, accidentally produced, the same as any other variety of that fruit, and so we believe it is understood by naturalists. The truth of this theory has been denied by Mr. Longworth of Cincinnati, but is sustained by the above named fact. Other, and most abundant evidence of its truth, we apprehend, could be found in various sections of the country.

EXPERIMENTS IN BUTTER MAKING.

The following valuable experiments are from an Essay on Butter Making, by Professor Traill, of Scotland, published, (we believe) by the Highland and Agricultural Society. No copy from the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil, for May.

EXPERIMENTS, to show the comparative quality of butter yielded by—
No. 1. Sweet cream churned alone.
No. 2. Sweet milk and its cream churned together.
No. 3. Sour cream churned alone.
No. 4. Sour milk and its cream churned together.
No. 5. Scalded cream, or Devonshire cream, churned alone.

On the 24th May, the milk of four cows was drawn into the same vessel, passed through a strainer, and then divided into five portions of six English pints each, which were placed in similar basins of earthenware in a milk house, the temperature of which ranged from 55 to 60 deg. Fahrenheit.

Monday, 25th.—The temperature of the milk was very hot, 76 deg., but that of the milk house, by constant evaporation of water, was kept about 60 deg.

Tuesday, 26th.—Thirty-nine hours after the milk had been drawn from the cows, it was removed from below the cream of No. 1 and No. 3, by a siphon; and we immediately began to churn the cream of No. 1, and the milk and cream of No. 2, in glass vessels.

No. 1. Sweet Cream churned alone.—Having previously found that the cream of a small quantity of cold water to thick cream facilitated the separation of the butter, half a pint of water was added to the cream, and it was found that the temperature of the mixture at the commencement of the churning was 54 deg. Fahrenheit. The churning was continued for twelve minutes longer, i. e., twenty-two minutes in all, when the temperature of the whole had risen to 70 deg. The butter was then collected into a tin, and the milk was poured off. The butter was very soft, and the milk was very acid. It was, therefore, put into cold water, and placed in the milk house until the morning, when it was worked and washed in the usual way, and perfectly well flavored.

No. 2. Sweet Milk and its Cream churned together.—The mixture of sweet milk and cream was churned at the same time; but, though cold water was here added, after one and a half hour's churning, no butter was to be seen. The churning was continued for as long (in all, for three hours) but without our obtaining a particle of butter.

No. 3. Sour Cream churned alone.—On Thursday, 28th May, the cream of No. 3, which had been separated on Tuesday, and placed in the milk house, was brought up, and was churned after half a pint of cold water had been added to it. In twelve minutes butter appeared; and in eight minutes more, it had united into one mass. During the churning, the temperature of the cream had risen from 54 to 62 deg. Fahrenheit. The butter was very poor, fit only for pigs. The milk, when well washed, and worked to separate the watery part, weighed 175.5 grains. The color and taste were very good.

No. 4. Sour Milk and its Cream churned together.—On the same day, 28th May, the milk and cream of No. 4, which had been separated on Tuesday, and placed in the milk house, was brought up, and was churned after half a pint of cold water was added. It was fully fifteen minutes before any butter appeared; and before the churning seemed to be completed, one hour and fifty minutes had elapsed. The butter was very soft, and the milk was very acid. It was, therefore, put into cold water, and placed in the milk house until the morning, when it was worked and washed in the usual way, and perfectly well flavored.

No. 5. Clotted Cream churned alone.—On Tuesday, the 26th, the milk and cream of No. 5, which had been separated on Tuesday, and placed in the milk house, was brought up, and was churned after half a pint of cold water was added. It was fully fifteen minutes before any butter appeared; and before the churning seemed to be completed, one hour and fifty minutes had elapsed. The butter was very soft, and the milk was very acid. It was, therefore, put into cold water, and placed in the milk house until the morning, when it was worked and washed in the usual way, and perfectly well flavored.

STIRRING THE GROUND. The weather has been good for haying that tillage land has been neglected. Some corn fields will go without a third hoeing, and the weeds will be in the way at the time of harvest. When the grass is large let the horse do his part of the labor among corn in the afternoon when they are breaking it down in case you see a short white-tail.

Garden weeds are not so easily killed after they have grown large. Stir the ground quite often if you would keep it moist. Nothing dries it faster than rank weeds. They suck up the moisture and throw it off through the leaves to the winds.

SOY BEANS. Sow your turnip seed just before a rain if you know when the rain will come. The plants then stand a better chance to escape the turnip fly. If you sow among the corn rows that have been recently hoed, the rain will bury the seed deep enough, and you will not need to use a hand rake.

WATERING. The Horticulturalist for July contains an account of a new Nectarine recently introduced into England from Syria, called the Nectarine of Damascus. It is pronounced "in excellence, as far beyond all other Nectarines as a Green Gage is beyond all other plums."

Another article gives an account of two trees, raised from the double seeds of a peach stone, by Deacon Hood of Hudson, one of which bears peaches and the other nectarines. We had already supposed it an established fact that the nectarine was only a smooth-skinned peach, accidentally produced, the same as any other variety of that fruit, and so we believe it is understood by naturalists. The truth of this theory has been denied by Mr. Longworth of Cincinnati, but is sustained by the above named fact. Other, and most abundant evidence of its truth, we apprehend, could be found in various sections of the country.

THE CURCULIO AND COCKING MOTH.

THEIR HABITS, AND THE BEST MEANS OF PREVENTING THEIR RAVAGES UPON FRUITS.

By M. R. WILSON.

DEAR SIR, My attention has been called to examine the insects which are destructive to fruit, and to ascertain their habits, in consequence of being a sufferer for a number of years. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

There is still another insect which does some damage to the foliage and fruit of trees. The perfect insect is a long, dark slender fly, with long feelers and two sternal bands; it is found on the trees as early as the 15th of March, and it lays its eggs in the young buds, as soon as it opens, the egg hatches, and the young larva commences eating the young leaves, and curling them up, in which he makes his home. They are destroyed by applying the white wash to the limbs of the tree. The whitewash also kills a very destructive little insect, the eggs of which are contained in little mussel shells, on the bark of the apple and pear trees; (a species of Curculio).—Ed. I have been very much interested in the subject, and have submitted the result of my experiments and observations. There are only two insects which have caused me any trouble; the other two are easily destroyed, viz: the Curculio and Cocking Moth.

THE CURCULIO.

PARSNIPS SOWN IN THE FALL.

Although it is out of season for sowing this crop now, it may not be amiss to suggest a few hints in regard to its culture. We believe the time is coming when much more attention will be given to this root than at present. As before, it will be found advantageous to sow it late in the fall, so that its seeds may be among the first to start in the spring. The work will not only then be out of the way in the spring, but the crop itself will be much better in every respect. They require, when sown in the spring, to be put in early, as they are a long time vegetating; but if put into the earth in the fall, they will be prepared by the frosts to start early. The winter, instead of injuring the seed, is an advantage to them. They should be sown in rows wide apart, so as to be able to dig and break up the soil that has been pressed down by snow and rains.

Stevens, in his Book of the Farm, says that, according to Col. Le Cour, the weight of a good crop varies from thirteen to twenty-seven bushels per acre. The Albany Journal, in the ratio of eight hundred and forty to two hundred and sixty-one. As the parsnip contains six per cent. more moisture than the carrot, the Colonel conceives that the difference is sufficient to account for the superior fattening of the parsnip over the carrot. The result of experiment here has shown that not only in poultry but in the fattening of hogs and neat cattle, the animals become fat much sooner, and are more healthy, than when fed on any other root or vegetable, and that, besides, the meat is more sweet and delicious.

In our country there is an advantage in the parsnip: a part of them may be left in the ground all winter, and be dug in the spring. If they are in the ground all winter, they will not stand upon them, the root is improved rather than injured by remaining in the ground all winter.—(Maine Farmer.)

LIGHT AND HEAT FROM WATER.

The following is a specification published in the London Patent Journal (8th Jan.).

Joseph Pierre Gillard, a gentleman, in the Republic of France, for certain improvements in the production of heat and light in general. Patent dated November 22, 1849—enrolled May 18, 1850.

The patentee's invention consists in certain apparatus and processes for producing hydrogen gas, by the decomposition of water, and its application to heat and light. The means and processes by which he obtains this gas are, hydrogen and oxygen, by means of magnets, put in motion simultaneously by any force whatever, the two gases being separately collected, as hereinafter described.

Secondly.—The process for producing hydrogen gas, and separating it from the carbon (carbonic oxide), hereinafter described.

Thirdly.—The illuminating by means of the electricity of magnets put in motion by any mechanical process, as hereinafter described.

Fourthly.—The process for producing hydrogen and oxygen, by means of magnets, put in motion simultaneously by any force whatever, the two gases being separately collected, as hereinafter described.

Sixthly.—The means of rendering platinum more or less illuminating by means of hydrogen, or of hydrogen and oxygen, or also of hydrogen and air united before, or at the place of combustion, as before described.

Seventhly.—The process of illuminating, by means of the electricity of magnets, put in motion by any mechanical process, as hereinafter described.

A CHEAP CISTERN.—Every house keeper knows the superiority of rain water for washing, &c., yet how few are prepared to realize this advantage, for want of a cistern to receive it. I will give a plan for constructing a cistern on a very cheap plan, which will do you more good than you can expect to get from any other cistern.

WATERING. The Horticulturalist for July contains an account of a new Nectarine recently introduced into England from Syria, called the Nectarine of Damascus. It is pronounced "in excellence, as far beyond all other Nectarines as a Green Gage is beyond all other plums."

Another article gives an account of two trees, raised from the double seeds of a peach stone, by Deacon Hood of Hudson, one of which bears peaches and the other nectarines. We had already supposed it an established fact that the nectarine was only a smooth-skinned peach, accidentally produced, the same as any other variety of that fruit, and so we believe it is understood by naturalists. The truth of this theory has been denied by Mr. Longworth of Cincinnati, but is sustained by the above named fact. Other, and most abundant evidence of its truth, we apprehend, could be found in various sections of the country.

STIRRING THE GROUND. The weather has been good for haying that tillage land has been neglected. Some corn fields will go without a third hoeing, and the weeds will be in the way at the time of harvest. When the grass is large let the horse do his part of the labor among corn in the afternoon when they are breaking it down in case you see a short white-tail.

Garden weeds are not so easily killed after they have grown large. Stir the ground quite often if you would keep it moist. Nothing dries it faster than rank weeds. They suck up the moisture and throw it off through the leaves to the winds.

SOY BEANS. Sow your turnip seed just before a rain if you know when the rain will come. The plants then stand a better chance to escape the turnip fly. If you sow among the corn rows that have been recently hoed, the rain will bury the seed deep enough, and you will not need to use a hand rake.

WATERING. The Horticulturalist for July contains an account of a new Nectarine recently introduced into England from Syria, called the Nectarine of Damascus. It is pronounced "in excellence, as far beyond all other Nectarines as a Green Gage is beyond all other plums."

Another article gives an account of two trees, raised from the double seeds of a peach stone, by Deacon Hood of Hudson, one of which bears peaches and the other nectarines. We had already supposed it an established fact that the nectarine was only a smooth-skinned peach, accidentally produced, the same as any other variety of that fruit, and so we believe it is understood by naturalists. The truth of this theory has been denied by Mr. Longworth of Cincinnati, but is sustained by the above named fact. Other, and most abundant evidence of its truth, we apprehend, could be found in various sections of the country.

STIRRING THE GROUND. The weather has been good for haying that tillage land has been neglected. Some corn fields will go without a third hoeing, and the weeds will be in the way at the time of harvest. When the grass is large let the horse do his part of the labor among corn in the afternoon when they are breaking it down in case you see a short white-tail.

Garden weeds are not so easily killed after they have grown large. Stir the ground quite often if you would keep it moist. Nothing dries it faster than rank weeds. They suck up the moisture and throw it off through the leaves to the winds.

SOY BEANS. Sow your turnip seed just before a rain if you know when the rain will come. The plants then stand a better chance to escape the turnip fly. If you sow among the corn rows that have been recently hoed, the rain will bury the seed deep enough, and you will not need to use a hand rake.

WATERING. The Horticulturalist for July contains an account of a new Nectarine recently introduced into England from Syria, called the Nectarine of Damascus. It is pronounced "in excellence, as far beyond all other Nectarines as a Green Gage is beyond all other plums."

Another article gives an account of two trees, raised from the double seeds of a peach stone, by Deacon Hood of Hudson, one of which bears peaches and the other nectarines. We had already supposed it an established fact that the nectarine was only a smooth-skinned peach, accidentally produced, the same as any other variety of that fruit, and so we believe it is understood by naturalists. The truth of this theory has been denied by Mr. Longworth of Cincinnati, but is sustained by the above named fact. Other, and most abundant evidence of its truth, we apprehend, could be found in various sections of the country.

STIRRING THE GROUND. The weather has been good for haying that tillage land has been neglected. Some corn fields will go without a third hoeing, and the weeds will be in the way at the time of harvest. When the grass is large let the horse do his part of the labor among corn in the afternoon when they are breaking it down in case you see a short white-tail.

Garden weeds are not so easily killed after they have grown large. Stir the ground quite often if you would keep it moist. Nothing dries it faster than rank weeds. They suck up the moisture and throw it off through the leaves to the winds.

SOY BEANS. Sow your turnip seed just before a rain if you know when the rain will come. The plants then stand a better chance to escape the turnip fly. If you sow among the corn rows that have been recently hoed, the rain will bury the seed deep enough, and you will not need to use a hand rake.

PARSNIPS SOWN IN THE FALL.

Although it is out of season for sowing this crop now, it may not be amiss to suggest a few hints in regard to its culture. We believe the time is coming when much more attention will be given to this root than at present. As before, it will be found advantageous to sow it late in the fall, so that its seeds may be among the first to start in the spring. The work will not only then be out of the way in the spring, but the crop itself will be much better in every respect. They require, when sown in the spring, to be put in early, as they are a long time vegetating; but if put into the earth in the fall, they will be prepared by the frosts to start early. The winter, instead of injuring the seed, is an advantage to them. They should be sown in rows wide apart, so as to be able to dig and break up the soil that has been pressed down by snow and rains.

Stevens, in his Book of the Farm, says that, according to Col. Le Cour, the weight of a good crop varies from thirteen to twenty-seven bushels per acre. The Albany Journal, in the ratio of eight hundred and forty to two hundred and sixty-one. As the parsnip contains six per cent. more moisture than the carrot, the Colonel conceives that the difference is sufficient to account for the superior fattening of the parsnip over the carrot. The result of experiment here has shown that not only in poultry but in the fattening of hogs and neat cattle, the animals become fat much sooner, and are more healthy, than when fed on any other root or vegetable, and that, besides, the meat is more sweet and delicious.

In our country there is an advantage in the parsnip: a part of them may be left in the ground all winter, and be dug in the spring. If they are in the ground all winter, they will not stand upon them, the root is improved rather than injured by remaining in the ground all winter.—(Maine Farmer.)

LIGHT AND HEAT FROM WATER.

The following is a specification published in the London Patent Journal (8th Jan.).

Joseph Pierre Gillard, a gentleman, in the Republic of France, for certain improvements in the production of heat and light in general. Patent dated November 22, 1849—enrolled May 18, 1850.

The patentee's invention consists in certain apparatus and processes for producing hydrogen gas, by the decomposition of water, and its application to heat and light. The means and processes by which he obtains this gas are, hydrogen and oxygen, by means of magnets, put in motion simultaneously by any force whatever, the two gases being separately collected, as hereinafter described.

Secondly.—The process for producing hydrogen gas, and separating it from the carbon (carbonic oxide), hereinafter described.

Thirdly.—The illuminating by means of the electricity of magnets put in motion by any mechanical process, as hereinafter described.

Fourthly.—The process for producing hydrogen and oxygen, by means of magnets, put in motion simultaneously by any force whatever, the two gases being separately collected, as hereinafter described.

Sixthly.—The means of rendering platinum more or less illuminating by means of hydrogen, or of hydrogen and oxygen, or also of hydrogen and air united before, or at the place of combustion, as before described.

Seventhly.—The process of illuminating, by means of the electricity of magnets, put in motion by any mechanical process, as hereinafter described.

A CHEAP CISTERN.—Every house keeper knows the superiority of rain water for washing, &c., yet how few are prepared to realize this advantage, for want of a cistern to receive it. I will give a plan for constructing a cistern on a very cheap plan, which will do you more good than you can expect to get from any other cistern.

WATERING. The Horticulturalist for July contains an account of a new Nectarine recently introduced into England from Syria, called the Nectarine of Damascus. It is pronounced "in excellence, as far beyond all other Nectarines as a Green Gage is beyond all other plums."

Another article gives an account of two trees, raised from the double seeds of a peach stone, by Deacon Hood of Hudson, one of which bears peaches and the other nectarines. We had already supposed it an established fact that the nectarine was only a smooth-skinned peach, accidentally produced, the same as any other variety of that fruit, and so we believe it is understood by naturalists. The truth of this theory has been denied by Mr. Longworth of Cincinnati, but is sustained by the above named fact. Other, and most abundant evidence of its truth, we apprehend, could be found in various sections of the country.

STIRRING THE GROUND. The weather has been good for haying that tillage land has been neglected. Some corn fields will go without a third hoeing, and the weeds

THE POET'S CORNER

The Boat on the Nile.

By ALBERT SMITH.

Travelling on the Nile, with their fish old at sea,
Writing from Egypt, tell wonderful things,
Giving full play to their Egyptian wits,
Night on the Nile, on the Nile, on the Nile,
Give me, give me, give me, give me,
But if it don't bore you, in plain honest style,
I'll tell you the joys of a boat on the Nile.

A dozen dead Araba come the Nile crew of it,
Bent down in the Nile, on the Nile,
No one would tell himself, not of the Nile,
With such a set in the Nile, on the Nile,
Reverend and loving, and kicking and fighting,
And there on the Nile, on the Nile, on the Nile,
Your pleasure on the Nile, on the Nile, on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile.

The Nile is a river, and a boat on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile,
And with you'll never be chartered a boat on the Nile.

Human life has no letters, never,
Having no notion of things that have passed,
Perhaps some bill might be a strange
May tend you the Nile, on the Nile, on the Nile,
But what our metropolis near the Nile,
Wherever for London, near the Nile, on the Nile,
Mole and marmoset, your friends are forgotten,
And on my way to, in your boat on the Nile.

Bored to death by the Nile, on the Nile,
Wishing a steamer could take you to town,
Feeling on the Nile, on the Nile, on the Nile,
Exhausted by the Nile, on the Nile, on the Nile,
You, though you could not, you never can smile,
And, though you could not, you never can smile,
And, though you could not, you never can smile,
And, though you could not, you never can smile.

THE GAMBLER'S DAUGHTER.
By HENRY HENRI.

If the reader has ever passed along the banks
of the Shubunna, or floated down its waters,
he has not failed to admire the beautiful
cascades which are here and there formed by the
bending hills on either side of the river, and
bordering the river in the shape of a half moon,
and the river flowing in a straight line in front,
these terrestrial elements form a series of most
charming landscapes. In one of the most
picturesque of them all, a young man and woman
were seen, and the young man was called
Richard Parkett.

Many years before the period of the following
incidents, the wife of Mr. Parkett had died,
committing to his care her young daughter,
an infant daughter. They called her, after her
mother, Lucy. She grew up like a wild flower in
the seclusion of her father's house, and at the time
we speak of, was just budding into womanhood. And
surely no opening rose could be more lovely. The bloom
of health was on her cheek; her step was firm
and elastic as the step of the fawn; her voice
mountain, and her spirit as bounding and
joyous as those of the birds which warbled their
native wood notes wild around her dwelling.

"My child," said Mr. Parkett, to her one day,
"there is to be an arbitration in the neighborhood
to-morrow, to settle some matters in dispute
between myself and a neighbor, and he will need
you for a witness."

"For a witness—what does that mean?"
"Why they will make you swear a terrible
oath to tell the truth," said the old gentleman,
smiling affectionately; "and then two or three
lawyers will endeavor to puzzle you so as to
prevent your doing it."

"And who are these puzzling lawyers?"
"One of them, whose particular business it
will be to puzzle you if he can, is a young man
named Burton."

"Burton—Sydney Burton? He is the young
gentleman who called here last winter to see
you on business, is he not?"

"Really, you seem to have an excellent memory
for young gentlemen's names."

Lucy blushed slightly, but made no answer.
However, she was much more sober and thoughtful
than usual all that day.

The arbitration came on, and Lucy was sworn
as a witness. Her story was short and simple,
and referred merely to a conversation which she
had heard, and about which the parties could not
agree. As Burton was counsel on the other
side, he then proceeded to cross-examine her.
It was of great importance to him that she
should shake her confidence in what he had said;
and he therefore put her to a series of very
perplexing questions.

But, although she was as clear as a child, her
quick apprehension, and her clear, ready answers
distracted him with wonder. The youth was rapidly
diminished by an occasional volley of mischievous
sarcasm which reached a smile at his expense.
He even continued the examination for some time
after he saw that it was useless, for the pleasure
it afforded him. At length all parties being
satisfied, the dispute was mutually settled, and
Mr. Parkett invited the company to his house.

Nothing could have pleased Burton better than
such an invitation; he wished to see more of this
charming witness, and he was not averse to
seeing her under more favorable circumstances than in
cross-examination. Lucy, on her part, was
equally pleased with this arrangement, for Burton's
image had never ceased to haunt her imagination
since the day she had first seen him at her father's
house some months before.

She could not explain the mystery to herself, but
she felt an indefinable interest in everything that
concerned him, and her heart beat warm and
quick at the sound of his voice.

On the following morning Burton was urged to
stay a day longer, and join a fishing excursion
which had been projected. He readily consented;
the necessary "teakings" were soon collected,
the party embarked in two canoes, and Burton
found himself in the company of the young man
and woman, being in one of the most direct courses.

Some distance above one of the "falls" which
in many places render the Nile so beautiful, and
which furnish among their rocks the most excellent
fishing grounds. Hugging the shore until they had
passed above the falls, they proceeded to drop their
boats down the river, and, being borne sideways
among the breakers, soon capsize. Lucy and Burton
both disappeared beneath the foaming torrent; but
our hero quickly rose, and, being an expert swimmer,
waited eagerly for the appearance of Lucy; then
grasping her dress, he buffeted the waves with a
strong arm, and succeeded in landing her safely on a
rock which projected above the water.

To his inexpressible alarm, she seemed to be
entirely unharmed, and he commenced chafing her
forehead, when a few minutes she opened her eyes,
and the crimson tide of life bounded into her face,
and, lo! she was gone. She stood up and looked
anxiously round for her father. In a few minutes
the other canoe approached, (having first picked up
the young man who had occasioned the accident,) and
the whole party immediately returned home.

What more could be wanting to bring these
two young hearts together? This romantic little
incident sealed their fate; and although their
tongues were yet silent, their eyes spoke elo-

quently of love. On the following morning Burton
departed, but he soon returned; and at length the
good people of the neighborhood began to wonder
whether it was a fabrication that brought the young
lawyer so often amongst them.

In a village some miles from Mr. Parkett's
residence, lived a young man of great wealth and
high principle, named Lander, who had been
fascinated by Lucy's beauty, and exasperated on
finding that her affections were bestowed upon
another. Mr. Parkett had been much in the habit
of visiting this village of late, for the purpose of
indulging in his passion for gambling, which had
almost ruined him in his youth, but which for
many years he had entirely restrained. This passion,
however, had been lulled, not extinguished; a slight
indulgence was sufficient to kindle it, and it was
now and then a prey to a brace of gamblers who
were the intimate associates of Lander.

How now, said Lander, to one of these gamblers
one morning, "what success had you last night?"
"Better than ever. The old man is completely
infatuated, and grows more desperate every day.
If his daughter is as easily won as her father's
money, my money will be a short one—she will
soon be in my power."

"She will not surrender while she can help it,"
said Lander; "but go on as you have begun, and I
will have her yet. I will have her, or I will
crush the whole family to the earth; they shall
learn that the hand of Lander is not to be
spurned with impunity. But how do his accounts
stand now?"

"We have won all the money he could raise, and
he has commenced giving up his notes," said
Lander; "but the law will catch him. He is in my
hands, and let him wait occasionally, to keep
up his courage. Remember, you have no claim
on me until you have brought him to the brink of
ruin."

"We have taken care of that, and he has the
most unbounded confidence in his own skill. He
attributes all his losses to ill-luck, when the silly
fool could not win a dollar if he chose to
create me a fool for him."

"This was unfortunate man led on from
stage to stage, by the constant hope of
recovering his past losses into his obligations to
pay no longer without receiving. Lander, in
the meantime, had been living these notes, and
he disposed of them with great ease, and the
accomplishment of his purpose. Without
appearing as a party himself, he caused Mr. Parkett
to be urged pressed for payment. Harassed
and threatened with exposure, the old man
endeavored to borrow money to pay off the most
urgent of these claimants; but rumors had got
abroad of secret embarrassments and doubtful
titles, which made it impossible for him to obtain
a loan on any terms."

During all this time Lander had been assisting
in his attentions to Lucy, and employed every
artifice to make a favorable impression upon her
and upon her father. But Mr. Parkett was far
from admiring his character, and above all he
detested him. He was wholly devoted to Burton.
Having brought her to the point where she
Lander one day said to Mr. Parkett, in a tone of
great delicacy.

"I understand, sir, you have been endeavoring
to negotiate a loan; and I have been sorry to
hear of it. It is painful for me to see you in such
a position, and I have been endeavoring to
assist you in every way in my power. I have
been endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"You are very kind, sir," said Parkett; "but
you must excuse me for saying that it would not
be for me to accept of such a favor at your hands."

"I hope, sir," said Lander, "that you will
do me the honor to accept of my offer. I do not
consider me unworthy of the privilege of doing
you a kindness."

"It is painful for me to see you in such a
position, and I have been endeavoring to assist
you in every way in my power. I have been
endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"But there is now a weight of obligation on
the other side; and you must allow me to make
some return for the many acts of kindness I have
received under your roof. You have heretofore
treated me as a friend; treat me so still, and
allow me to serve you."

Mr. Parkett felt that in honor he could not
accept this offer; but he was not averse to
seeing her under more favorable circumstances than
in cross-examination. Lucy, on her part, was
equally pleased with this arrangement, for Burton's
image had never ceased to haunt her imagination
since the day she had first seen him at her father's
house some months before.

She could not explain the mystery to herself, but
she felt an indefinable interest in everything that
concerned him, and her heart beat warm and
quick at the sound of his voice.

On the following morning Burton was urged to
stay a day longer, and join a fishing excursion
which had been projected. He readily consented;
the necessary "teakings" were soon collected,
the party embarked in two canoes, and Burton
found himself in the company of the young man
and woman, being in one of the most direct courses.

Some distance above one of the "falls" which
in many places render the Nile so beautiful, and
which furnish among their rocks the most excellent
fishing grounds. Hugging the shore until they had
passed above the falls, they proceeded to drop their
boats down the river, and, being borne sideways
among the breakers, soon capsize. Lucy and Burton
both disappeared beneath the foaming torrent; but
our hero quickly rose, and, being an expert swimmer,
waited eagerly for the appearance of Lucy; then
grasping her dress, he buffeted the waves with a
strong arm, and succeeded in landing her safely on a
rock which projected above the water.

To his inexpressible alarm, she seemed to be
entirely unharmed, and he commenced chafing her
forehead, when a few minutes she opened her eyes,
and the crimson tide of life bounded into her face,
and, lo! she was gone. She stood up and looked
anxiously round for her father. In a few minutes
the other canoe approached, (having first picked up
the young man who had occasioned the accident,) and
the whole party immediately returned home.

What more could be wanting to bring these
two young hearts together? This romantic little
incident sealed their fate; and although their
tongues were yet silent, their eyes spoke elo-

quently of love. On the following morning Burton
departed, but he soon returned; and at length the
good people of the neighborhood began to wonder
whether it was a fabrication that brought the young
lawyer so often amongst them.

In a village some miles from Mr. Parkett's
residence, lived a young man of great wealth and
high principle, named Lander, who had been
fascinated by Lucy's beauty, and exasperated on
finding that her affections were bestowed upon
another. Mr. Parkett had been much in the habit
of visiting this village of late, for the purpose of
indulging in his passion for gambling, which had
almost ruined him in his youth, but which for
many years he had entirely restrained. This passion,
however, had been lulled, not extinguished; a slight
indulgence was sufficient to kindle it, and it was
now and then a prey to a brace of gamblers who
were the intimate associates of Lander.

How now, said Lander, to one of these gamblers
one morning, "what success had you last night?"
"Better than ever. The old man is completely
infatuated, and grows more desperate every day.
If his daughter is as easily won as her father's
money, my money will be a short one—she will
soon be in my power."

"She will not surrender while she can help it,"
said Lander; "but go on as you have begun, and I
will have her yet. I will have her, or I will
crush the whole family to the earth; they shall
learn that the hand of Lander is not to be
spurned with impunity. But how do his accounts
stand now?"

"We have won all the money he could raise, and
he has commenced giving up his notes," said
Lander; "but the law will catch him. He is in my
hands, and let him wait occasionally, to keep
up his courage. Remember, you have no claim
on me until you have brought him to the brink of
ruin."

"We have taken care of that, and he has the
most unbounded confidence in his own skill. He
attributes all his losses to ill-luck, when the silly
fool could not win a dollar if he chose to
create me a fool for him."

"This was unfortunate man led on from
stage to stage, by the constant hope of
recovering his past losses into his obligations to
pay no longer without receiving. Lander, in
the meantime, had been living these notes, and
he disposed of them with great ease, and the
accomplishment of his purpose. Without
appearing as a party himself, he caused Mr. Parkett
to be urged pressed for payment. Harassed
and threatened with exposure, the old man
endeavored to borrow money to pay off the most
urgent of these claimants; but rumors had got
abroad of secret embarrassments and doubtful
titles, which made it impossible for him to obtain
a loan on any terms."

During all this time Lander had been assisting
in his attentions to Lucy, and employed every
artifice to make a favorable impression upon her
and upon her father. But Mr. Parkett was far
from admiring his character, and above all he
detested him. He was wholly devoted to Burton.
Having brought her to the point where she
Lander one day said to Mr. Parkett, in a tone of
great delicacy.

"I understand, sir, you have been endeavoring
to negotiate a loan; and I have been sorry to
hear of it. It is painful for me to see you in such
a position, and I have been endeavoring to
assist you in every way in my power. I have
been endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"You are very kind, sir," said Parkett; "but
you must excuse me for saying that it would not
be for me to accept of such a favor at your hands."

"I hope, sir," said Lander, "that you will
do me the honor to accept of my offer. I do not
consider me unworthy of the privilege of doing
you a kindness."

"It is painful for me to see you in such a
position, and I have been endeavoring to assist
you in every way in my power. I have been
endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"But there is now a weight of obligation on
the other side; and you must allow me to make
some return for the many acts of kindness I have
received under your roof. You have heretofore
treated me as a friend; treat me so still, and
allow me to serve you."

Mr. Parkett felt that in honor he could not
accept this offer; but he was not averse to
seeing her under more favorable circumstances than
in cross-examination. Lucy, on her part, was
equally pleased with this arrangement, for Burton's
image had never ceased to haunt her imagination
since the day she had first seen him at her father's
house some months before.

She could not explain the mystery to herself, but
she felt an indefinable interest in everything that
concerned him, and her heart beat warm and
quick at the sound of his voice.

On the following morning Burton was urged to
stay a day longer, and join a fishing excursion
which had been projected. He readily consented;
the necessary "teakings" were soon collected,
the party embarked in two canoes, and Burton
found himself in the company of the young man
and woman, being in one of the most direct courses.

Some distance above one of the "falls" which
in many places render the Nile so beautiful, and
which furnish among their rocks the most excellent
fishing grounds. Hugging the shore until they had
passed above the falls, they proceeded to drop their
boats down the river, and, being borne sideways
among the breakers, soon capsize. Lucy and Burton
both disappeared beneath the foaming torrent; but
our hero quickly rose, and, being an expert swimmer,
waited eagerly for the appearance of Lucy; then
grasping her dress, he buffeted the waves with a
strong arm, and succeeded in landing her safely on a
rock which projected above the water.

To his inexpressible alarm, she seemed to be
entirely unharmed, and he commenced chafing her
forehead, when a few minutes she opened her eyes,
and the crimson tide of life bounded into her face,
and, lo! she was gone. She stood up and looked
anxiously round for her father. In a few minutes
the other canoe approached, (having first picked up
the young man who had occasioned the accident,) and
the whole party immediately returned home.

What more could be wanting to bring these
two young hearts together? This romantic little
incident sealed their fate; and although their
tongues were yet silent, their eyes spoke elo-

quently of love. On the following morning Burton
departed, but he soon returned; and at length the
good people of the neighborhood began to wonder
whether it was a fabrication that brought the young
lawyer so often amongst them.

In a village some miles from Mr. Parkett's
residence, lived a young man of great wealth and
high principle, named Lander, who had been
fascinated by Lucy's beauty, and exasperated on
finding that her affections were bestowed upon
another. Mr. Parkett had been much in the habit
of visiting this village of late, for the purpose of
indulging in his passion for gambling, which had
almost ruined him in his youth, but which for
many years he had entirely restrained. This passion,
however, had been lulled, not extinguished; a slight
indulgence was sufficient to kindle it, and it was
now and then a prey to a brace of gamblers who
were the intimate associates of Lander.

How now, said Lander, to one of these gamblers
one morning, "what success had you last night?"
"Better than ever. The old man is completely
infatuated, and grows more desperate every day.
If his daughter is as easily won as her father's
money, my money will be a short one—she will
soon be in my power."

"She will not surrender while she can help it,"
said Lander; "but go on as you have begun, and I
will have her yet. I will have her, or I will
crush the whole family to the earth; they shall
learn that the hand of Lander is not to be
spurned with impunity. But how do his accounts
stand now?"

"We have won all the money he could raise, and
he has commenced giving up his notes," said
Lander; "but the law will catch him. He is in my
hands, and let him wait occasionally, to keep
up his courage. Remember, you have no claim
on me until you have brought him to the brink of
ruin."

"We have taken care of that, and he has the
most unbounded confidence in his own skill. He
attributes all his losses to ill-luck, when the silly
fool could not win a dollar if he chose to
create me a fool for him."

"This was unfortunate man led on from
stage to stage, by the constant hope of
recovering his past losses into his obligations to
pay no longer without receiving. Lander, in
the meantime, had been living these notes, and
he disposed of them with great ease, and the
accomplishment of his purpose. Without
appearing as a party himself, he caused Mr. Parkett
to be urged pressed for payment. Harassed
and threatened with exposure, the old man
endeavored to borrow money to pay off the most
urgent of these claimants; but rumors had got
abroad of secret embarrassments and doubtful
titles, which made it impossible for him to obtain
a loan on any terms."

During all this time Lander had been assisting
in his attentions to Lucy, and employed every
artifice to make a favorable impression upon her
and upon her father. But Mr. Parkett was far
from admiring his character, and above all he
detested him. He was wholly devoted to Burton.
Having brought her to the point where she
Lander one day said to Mr. Parkett, in a tone of
great delicacy.

"I understand, sir, you have been endeavoring
to negotiate a loan; and I have been sorry to
hear of it. It is painful for me to see you in such
a position, and I have been endeavoring to
assist you in every way in my power. I have
been endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"You are very kind, sir," said Parkett; "but
you must excuse me for saying that it would not
be for me to accept of such a favor at your hands."

"I hope, sir," said Lander, "that you will
do me the honor to accept of my offer. I do not
consider me unworthy of the privilege of doing
you a kindness."

"It is painful for me to see you in such a
position, and I have been endeavoring to assist
you in every way in my power. I have been
endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"But there is now a weight of obligation on
the other side; and you must allow me to make
some return for the many acts of kindness I have
received under your roof. You have heretofore
treated me as a friend; treat me so still, and
allow me to serve you."

Mr. Parkett felt that in honor he could not
accept this offer; but he was not averse to
seeing her under more favorable circumstances than
in cross-examination. Lucy, on her part, was
equally pleased with this arrangement, for Burton's
image had never ceased to haunt her imagination
since the day she had first seen him at her father's
house some months before.

She could not explain the mystery to herself, but
she felt an indefinable interest in everything that
concerned him, and her heart beat warm and
quick at the sound of his voice.

On the following morning Burton was urged to
stay a day longer, and join a fishing excursion
which had been projected. He readily consented;
the necessary "teakings" were soon collected,
the party embarked in two canoes, and Burton
found himself in the company of the young man
and woman, being in one of the most direct courses.

Some distance above one of the "falls" which
in many places render the Nile so beautiful, and
which furnish among their rocks the most excellent
fishing grounds. Hugging the shore until they had
passed above the falls, they proceeded to drop their
boats down the river, and, being borne sideways
among the breakers, soon capsize. Lucy and Burton
both disappeared beneath the foaming torrent; but
our hero quickly rose, and, being an expert swimmer,
waited eagerly for the appearance of Lucy; then
grasping her dress, he buffeted the waves with a
strong arm, and succeeded in landing her safely on a
rock which projected above the water.

To his inexpressible alarm, she seemed to be
entirely unharmed, and he commenced chafing her
forehead, when a few minutes she opened her eyes,
and the crimson tide of life bounded into her face,
and, lo! she was gone. She stood up and looked
anxiously round for her father. In a few minutes
the other canoe approached, (having first picked up
the young man who had occasioned the accident,) and
the whole party immediately returned home.

What more could be wanting to bring these
two young hearts together? This romantic little
incident sealed their fate; and although their
tongues were yet silent, their eyes spoke elo-

quently of love. On the following morning Burton
departed, but he soon returned; and at length the
good people of the neighborhood began to wonder
whether it was a fabrication that brought the young
lawyer so often amongst them.

In a village some miles from Mr. Parkett's
residence, lived a young man of great wealth and
high principle, named Lander, who had been
fascinated by Lucy's beauty, and exasperated on
finding that her affections were bestowed upon
another. Mr. Parkett had been much in the habit
of visiting this village of late, for the purpose of
indulging in his passion for gambling, which had
almost ruined him in his youth, but which for
many years he had entirely restrained. This passion,
however, had been lulled, not extinguished; a slight
indulgence was sufficient to kindle it, and it was
now and then a prey to a brace of gamblers who
were the intimate associates of Lander.

How now, said Lander, to one of these gamblers
one morning, "what success had you last night?"
"Better than ever. The old man is completely
infatuated, and grows more desperate every day.
If his daughter is as easily won as her father's
money, my money will be a short one—she will
soon be in my power."

"She will not surrender while she can help it,"
said Lander; "but go on as you have begun, and I
will have her yet. I will have her, or I will
crush the whole family to the earth; they shall
learn that the hand of Lander is not to be
spurned with impunity. But how do his accounts
stand now?"

"We have won all the money he could raise, and
he has commenced giving up his notes," said
Lander; "but the law will catch him. He is in my
hands, and let him wait occasionally, to keep
up his courage. Remember, you have no claim
on me until you have brought him to the brink of
ruin."

"We have taken care of that, and he has the
most unbounded confidence in his own skill. He
attributes all his losses to ill-luck, when the silly
fool could not win a dollar if he chose to
create me a fool for him."

"This was unfortunate man led on from
stage to stage, by the constant hope of
recovering his past losses into his obligations to
pay no longer without receiving. Lander, in
the meantime, had been living these notes, and
he disposed of them with great ease, and the
accomplishment of his purpose. Without
appearing as a party himself, he caused Mr. Parkett
to be urged pressed for payment. Harassed
and threatened with exposure, the old man
endeavored to borrow money to pay off the most
urgent of these claimants; but rumors had got
abroad of secret embarrassments and doubtful
titles, which made it impossible for him to obtain
a loan on any terms."

During all this time Lander had been assisting
in his attentions to Lucy, and employed every
artifice to make a favorable impression upon her
and upon her father. But Mr. Parkett was far
from admiring his character, and above all he
detested him. He was wholly devoted to Burton.
Having brought her to the point where she
Lander one day said to Mr. Parkett, in a tone of
great delicacy.

"I understand, sir, you have been endeavoring
to negotiate a loan; and I have been sorry to
hear of it. It is painful for me to see you in such
a position, and I have been endeavoring to
assist you in every way in my power. I have
been endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"You are very kind, sir," said Parkett; "but
you must excuse me for saying that it would not
be for me to accept of such a favor at your hands."

"I hope, sir," said Lander, "that you will
do me the honor to accept of my offer. I do not
consider me unworthy of the privilege of doing
you a kindness."

"It is painful for me to see you in such a
position, and I have been endeavoring to assist
you in every way in my power. I have been
endeavoring to assist you in every way in my
power, and I have been endeavoring to assist you
in every way in my power."

"But there is now a weight of obligation on
the other side; and you must allow me to make
some return for the many acts of kindness I have
received under your roof. You have heretofore
treated me as a friend; treat me so still, and
allow me to serve you."

Mr. Parkett felt that in honor he could not
accept this offer; but he was not averse to
seeing her under more favorable circumstances than
in cross-examination. Lucy, on her part, was
equally pleased with this arrangement, for Burton's
image had never ceased to haunt her imagination
since the day she had first seen him at her father's
house some months before.

She could not explain the mystery to herself, but
she felt an indefinable interest in everything that
concerned him, and her heart beat warm and
quick at the sound of his voice.

On the following morning Burton was urged to
stay a day longer, and join a fishing excursion
which had been projected. He readily consented;
the necessary "teakings" were soon collected,
the party embarked in two canoes, and Burton
found himself in the company of the young man
and woman, being in one of the most direct courses.

Some distance above one of the "falls" which
in many places render the Nile so beautiful, and
which furnish among their rocks the most excellent
fishing grounds. Hugging the shore until they had
passed above the falls, they proceeded to drop their
boats down the river, and, being borne sideways
among the breakers, soon capsize. Lucy and Burton
both disappeared beneath the foaming torrent; but
our hero quickly rose, and, being an expert swimmer,
waited eagerly for the appearance of Lucy; then
grasping her dress, he buffeted the waves with a
strong arm, and succeeded in landing her safely on a
rock which projected above the water.

To his inexpressible alarm, she seemed to be
entirely unharmed, and he commenced chafing her
forehead, when a few minutes she opened her eyes,
and the crimson tide of life bounded into her face,
and, lo! she was gone. She stood up and looked
anxiously round for her father. In a few minutes
the other canoe approached, (having first picked up
the young man who had occasioned the accident,) and
the whole party immediately returned home.

What more could be wanting to bring these
two young hearts together? This romantic little
incident sealed their fate; and although their
tongues were yet silent, their eyes spoke elo-

quently of love. On the following morning Burton
departed, but he soon returned; and at length the
good people of the neighborhood began to wonder
whether it was a fabrication that brought the young
lawyer so often amongst them.

In a village some miles from Mr. Parkett's
residence, lived a young man of great wealth and
high principle, named Lander, who had been
fascinated by Lucy's beauty, and exasperated on
finding that her affections were bestowed upon
another. Mr. Parkett had been much in the habit
of visiting this village of late, for the purpose of
indulging in his passion for gambling, which had
almost ruined him in his youth, but which for
many years he had entirely restrained. This passion,
however, had been lulled, not extinguished; a slight
indulgence was sufficient to kindle it, and it was
now and then a prey to a brace of gamblers who
were the intimate associates of Lander.

How now, said Lander, to one of these gamblers
one morning, "what success had you last night?"
"Better than ever. The old man is completely
infatuated, and grows more desperate every day.
If his daughter is as easily won as her father's
money, my money will be a short one—she will
soon be in my power."

"She will not surrender while she can help it,"
said Lander; "but go on as you have begun, and I
will have her yet. I will have her, or I will
crush the whole family to the earth; they shall
learn that the hand of Lander is not to be
spurned with impunity. But how do his accounts
stand now?"

"We have won all the money he could raise, and
he has commenced giving up